Table of Contents

1. ThunderClan
2. Chapter 1 - Lionpaw
3. Chapter 2 - Silverpaw
4. Chapter 3 - Lionpaw
5. Chapter 4 - Silverpaw
6. Chapter 5 - Lionpaw
7. Chapter 6 - Silverpaw
8. Chapter 7 - Lionpaw
9. Chapter 8 - Silverpaw
10. Chapter 9 - Lionpaw
11. Chapter 10 - Lionpaw
12. Author's Note

ThunderClan

Leader:

Thornstar - Brown tom with orange eyes

Deputy:

Eagleflame - White tom with orange markings and green eyes

Medicine Cat(s):

Shimmersky - White she-cat with gold and brown flecks and stunning green eyes

Warriors:

Spruceclaw - White tabby tom with caped brown stripes and amber eyes

Foxshadow - Dark gender pelt that resembles a fox's; green eyes

Swiftstripe - Swift she-cat with light cream fur and sharp light blue eyes

Stormleap - Dark gray tom with very dark amber eyes

Whitebelly - Black tom with pure white underbelly

Flamepelt - Bright orange tom with orange eyes

Leafmoon - Brown tortoiseshell she with leaf-green eyes

Sunnybird - White and gold mottled she with striking green eyes

Wolffang - Ruffled gray furred tom with piercing yellow eyes and a dark gray tail/ears

Coldgaze - Grayish-blue tom with gray eyes

Icysight - Pure white tom, peacock blue eyes

Halfmask - Tomcat; half of his pelt is red while the other half is tan

Apprentices:

None

Kits:

Lionkit - Short, stocky gold and brown tabby tomkit with amber eyes

Silverkit - Tall white, gray, and black tabby she-kit; teal eyes and black stripe on her neck

Fawnkit - Strong, orange-eyed brown she-kit with white speckles

Hawkkit - Fluffy white and black tom with ice blue eyes

Cloverkit -White, gray, and black tortoiseshell she-kit with clover green eyes and a slim tail

Flowerkit - Stocky tan and red she-kit with small hooked claws and sky blue eyes

Velvetkit - Tall tan and red she-kit with amber eyes

Queens:

Meadowfur - Soft cream tortoiseshell with a plumed tail, white heart on her chest, and soft yellow eyes

Brindleheart - Brown she-cat with white freckles and white and gold

stripes; green eyes (Mother to Sunspot's (dead) kits, Lionkit and Fawnkit)

Embertail - Black she-cat with a white tail, orange paws, and golden eyes

Lilyfall - Silver and black she-cat with beautiful teal eyes and white stripes under her eyes (Mother to Spruceclaw's kits, Silverkit, Hawkkit, and Cloverkit)

Elders:

Lavenderpool - Light purplish gray she with black swirls

Hickorypad - White, brown, black, and orange mottled tom

Chapter 1 - Lionpaw

Lionkit came out of the nursery, yawning. His fur tingled with excitement. *I'm going to be an apprentice!* he thought enthusiastically. Lionkit padded back into the nursery.

"Silverkit! Silverkit!" Silverkit looked at him stubbornly.

"Seriously Lionkit? Why do you have to wake me up so early?" she mewed.

"Because we are going to be apprentices!" he said quivering with happiness at the thought of him and his best friend, Silverkit, learning how to fight and hunt.

"Oh, I forgot! Thats right!" Silverkit said as she bounded up to him.

"Hi guys!" Lionkit turned around. His sister, Fawnkit, trotted up to him and Silverkit. Velvetkit followed closely behind.

"Im so excited." Velvetkit squeaked.

"Me too" Silverkit replied.

Lionkit looked around ThunderClan camp. Cats were starting to wake up. Warriors were stretching outside the den. The air was crisp and cool. It was a lovely morning of newleaf and Lionkit couldn't wait to learn how to hunt. *I'm going to the best warrior in ThunderClan!* he thought proudly.

"Silverkit!" Silverkit turned her head towards the nursery. Her mother, Lilyfall, had walked outside. "You have to be groomed, you are a mess, Silverkit!".

"Aw, Mother" Silverkit sighed. "Well, you want to look nice for your big day don't you?" Lilyfall purred with amusement. Silverkit sighed and trotted back into the cozy nursery.

Lionkit laughed. "Poor Silverkit!"

But just then, he could hear his mother, Brindleheart, calling him and Fawnkit inside the nursery for their grooming.

Lionkit was sitting next to Silverkit. Next to Silverkit, were her littermates, Cloverkit and Hawkkit. Then there was Fawnkit, Velvetkit, and Flowerkit. All of them were trembling with excitement. Lilyfall was licking Cloverkit.

"Mother get off me!" she mewed to her stubbornly.

Silverkit beamed up at her father Spruceclaw. "Are you ready?" he whispered to his three kits. "Yes!" exclaimed Silverkit, Cloverkit, and Hawkkit.

Then, after he escaped his mother's grooming, Lionkit saw Thornstar pad down from the rocks that lead to his den.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Highrock. It is time to gain a lot of apprentices." he announced.

This is it! Lionkit thought has he beamed at Silverkit, who beamed back.

"Fawnkit, Lionkit, Silverkit, Cloverkit, Hawkkit, Velvetkit, and Flowerkit have all reached six moons and I believe that they are all worthy enough to become apprentices." Thornstar meowed.

He waited until the noise calmed down.

Then Thornstar shouted, "Cloverkit!".

The white and gray tortoiseshell kit bounced forward.

"Until you have earned your warrior name, you will be known as Cloverpaw." "Cloverpaw! Cloverpaw! Cloverpaw!" everyone chanted.

"Your mentor will be Flamepelt. Flamepelt, I believe you will train this apprentice well." Thornstar said.

"I will not let you down Thornstar." Flamepelt mewed. Flamepelt trotted over to Cloverpaw, grinning.

"Hawkkit!" the leader spoke. "From this day forward until you have received your warrior name, you will be known as Hawkpaw". There was a brief chanting of "Hawkpaw". "Hawkpaw, your mentor will be Whitebelly."

Whitebelly padded up to Hawkpaw and said, "I will teach him everything I know."

Thornstar bowed his head. Hawkpaw looked so pleased with himself.

"Fawnkit!" Thornstar meowed. Fawnkit padded up confidently to the Highrock.

"From this day until you earn your warrior name, Fawnkit, you will be called Fawnpaw and your mentor will be Foxshadow."

"Fawnpaw! Fawnpaw! Fawnpaw!" Lionkit and Silverkit chanted along.

Thornstar stood up, "Foxshadow, Im sure you will make an excellent mentor."

The orange and brown tom nodded, "I will not fail you, Thornstar."

Foxshadow walked away, smiling at Fawnpaw, who was bounding up besides him.

Thornstar got ready to speak again. "Velvetkit!"

Vevletkit trembled so hard you couldn't tell if she was nervous or excited.

"From now on, until you receive your name, you will be known as Velvetpaw."

Then, Thornstar called, "Shimmersky!"

The golden-flecked medicine cat padded outside from her den and sat beside Thornstar. "Shimmersky, I pray to StarClan that we will have an outstanding medicine cat after she learns all the widsom and strength she needs. I think that you will make a fantastic mentor to this young apprentice."

Shimmersky looked up at the ThunderClan leader, "I will train Velvetpaw well".

She gestured for Velvetpaw to follow her into the medicine cat den and Velvetpaw gave her a shy smile before she trotted inside.

Thornstar looked at the cats below and spoke, "Flowerkit!".

Flowerkit cut in between him and Silverkit on her way to the Highledge and gave Lionkit a smile. Lionkit gave almost a sheepish smile back but instantly stopped when he saw Silverkit's eyes narrowing as Flowerkit glared at her.

"From this day on you will be known as Flowerpaw and your mentor will be Wolffang. Wolffang, I'm sure you will do well with your first apprentice."

Wolffang gave his leader a nervous dip of his head and beckoned Flowerpaw to follow him.

Thornstar watched them pad off before he spoke again. "Silverkit!" Silverkit jumped and Lionkit gave her a gentle nudge.

Silverkit bravely walked up to Thornstar. Thornstar placed his tail tip on her shoulder. "Silverkit, from this day forward until you have earned your warrior name, you will be named Silverpaw."

"Silverpaw! Silverpaw! Silverpaw!" Lionkit yowled along with his other Clanmates.

Silverpaw was beaming.

"Swiftstripe!" Thornstar called. A white and brown she-cat padded out of the crowd.

"Swiftstripe, I put this apprentice in your paws and I know she will grow up into a fine warrior with your teaching experience." Thornstar complimented her.

Swiftstripe bowed her head and repiled, "You can trust me, Thornstar."

Silverpaw touched her nose to Thornstar's shoulder respectfully and did the same to Swiftstripe. Swiftstripe looked down gladly at her new apprentice.

"Lionkit!" Thornstar shouted and Lionkit forgot all about being nervous and he bounded up to his leader excitedly.

"From this day on until you earn warrior name, you will known as Lionpaw." "Lionpaw! Lionpaw! Lionpaw!" Lionpaw could see Silverpaw chanting along and he smiled.

Thornstar continued, "Your mentor will be Stormleap."

The dark, gray tom bounded up to his apprentice and he dipped his head to ThunderClan's leader.

Lionpaw almost fell of the Highrock in his excitment as he treaded down to Silverpaw.

"We're apprentices!" Silverpaw squealed. Lionpaw laughed.

Suddenly, Swiftstripe and Stormleap padded up to them.

"We are going to explore the territory today" Swiftstripe meowed to Silverpaw.

"So are we. Lionpaw and I will go towards the thunderpath." Stormleap replied, "Follow me, Lionpaw".

Lionpaw glanced over at Silverpaw.

"Bye" he mewed to her, "I'll see you later?" Silverpaw batted him playfully with her paw.

"You know it...hey, maybe we can pick out our nests together in

the apprentices den?" she said.

"Yeah" Lionpaw nodded. Silverpaw beamed at him as she padded out of camp along side with Swiftstripe.

Lionpaw couldn't believe how big ThunderClan's territory was. He explored the thunder path, the Twolegplace, the borders between clans, and the legendary bramble valley that cut through ThunderClan's land.

While he was padding back to camp with Stormleap, he suggested to his mentor, "Can we start training today?"

Stormleap looked surprised, "Well, I was going to start our training tomorrow but I guess we could begin now.....what would you like to learn first?"

Lionpaw thought for a bit before answering.

"I want to learn how to fight!" he finally decided.

He wanted to become a great warrior and help protect his clan.

"All right" Stormleap replied, "First you want to bundle up your muscles and you want to leap high over your enemy so you'll land on their back. Watch me."

Lionpaw gazed at Stormleap as he crouched down and jumped over him, landing on his back. Lionpaw yowled in surprise of the weight and the paws that pinned him down. He was startled at first but soon realized that his mentor's claws were sheathed.

"Wow teach me how to do that!" he mewed excitedly to Stormleap.

As his mentor taught him how to leap up correctly, it was already dusk.

Stormleap gazed up at the sky and said, "We better head back to camp. It's been a long day."

Lionpaw yawned as he followed Stormleap through the tunnel.

He spotted Silverpaw and treaded up to her.

She caught sight of him and mewed, "What in StarClan took you so long?!"

Lionpaw grinned and responded, "I was busy learning this...". He then leapt up and tried to land on Silverpaw's back but she gingerly stepped out of the way and he tumbled into the dirt.

Silverpaw burst out laughing and Lionpaw's annoyance dissolved and he joined in.

Their laughter was soon interrupted when he yawned. "We better head into the apprentice den." he said to her sleepily.

She nodded and walked towards the den.

When they entered the den, they saw the other apprentices. Cloverpaw was teasing her brother, Hawkpaw. Fawnpaw called Silverpaw over and Silverpaw grinned at her and laid in the nest besides the brown furred she-cat.

Flowerpaw caught his eye and she was motioning for Lionpaw to join her in the empty moss nest next to hers but Lionpaw pretended he didn't notice and quickly trotted to the nest near Silverpaw.

Why is Flowerpaw being weird? he thought as he curled up in the soft bundle of moss and feathers.

Lionpaw yawned one last time and drifted into a long sleep.

Chapter 2 - Silverpaw

Silverpaw blinked her eyes open when sunlight flickered into the apprentice den and she stood up stretched.

Her teal gaze looked at the other sleeping apprentices, Fawnpaw snoozing besides her brother and Silverpaw's siblings were snoring softly.

She shot sleeping Flowerpaw a resentful look before quietly padding outside into ThunderClan camp.

I can finally explore camp now that I'm free from the nursery! she thought excitedly.

Silverpaw shook out her pelt and walked around camp observing her clanmates and greeting them.

The two queens, Meadowfur and Embertail, were laying in the warm sunlight.

"Morning Silverpaw!", Embertail called out to her, "How was your first day as an apprentice?"

"It was great! Swiftstripe is a fantastic mentor!" Silverpaw replied happily to the expecting queen.

"That's good" Embertail smiled and turned back to Meadowfur.

She then continued to journey around camp, catching up with cats

she barely talked to.

Eagleflame, ThunderClan's loyal deputy, was organizing patrols and the elders were telling stories and gossip to each other.

Swiftstripe then emerged from the warriors den and she trotted over to her apprentice. "Ready to train today Silverpaw?" she asked her.

"I was wondering on the way maybe we can explore the gorge?" Silverpaw told the cream warrior.

"Sure but then I want you to work hard during training. I want to see a fierce cat out there in Sandy Hollow"

"Yes of course Swiftstripe!" the black striped she-cat grinned eagerly.

Her mentor stretched and beckoned Silverpaw to follow her through the thorn tunnel.

It was a beautiful day of new-leaf and Silverpaw enjoyed the pink blossoms falling from trees and the tall, forest green grass tickling her paw pads as she treaded through the bracken alongside Swiftstripe.

They walked until they arrived at a clearing, where it the abruptly dropped off into the valley below.

Silverpaw stared at it in awe.

She always remembered the elders telling her stories about the Bramble Valley when she was only a couple moons old.

Silverkit was sitting besides her littermates, watching Hickorypad, one of the elders, with wide eyes as she listened to his story.

"Once, many, many seasons ago, StarClan was enraged with the four clans, for they were constantly battling and breaking the warrior code. ThunderClan was going to cause one of the bloodiest battles when, suddenly, StarClan ripped open the earth forming a great and dangerous gorge through part of ThunderClan's territory. The leader of

ThunderClan realized that their ancestors no longer wanted the clans to battle and soon, peace settled throughout the forest territory, once again."

The silver furred she-cat knew the gorge got the name Bramble Valley since there were deadly brambles and thorn bushes at the bottom.

Some say that the brambles were covering the land above a wide arrange of tunnels below.

Of course, Silverpaw was pretty sure there were no mysterious tunnels the weaved their way below the valley.

"You have to be very careful when you hunt or pass by here, Silverpaw." Swiftstripe meowed solemnly and her light blue eyes darkened. "I'm not sure anyone will ever survive a fall from there."

Silverpaw met Swiftstripe's gaze and nodded.

The cream she-cat turned and said, "C'mon Silverpaw. Let's head to Sandy Hollow."

The black pawed she-cat took one last look at the drop-off and followed her mentor once agin into the bracken.

Silverpaw leapt on her mentor's back and hung on her pelt.

Swiftstripe rolled over trying to shake the white and silver apprentice off.

Silverpaw went flying into the sand but she quickly got to her paws, shaking her fur.

Her mentor took this as an advantage and lunged at Silverpaw.

Silverpaw yowled in shock as her mentor pinned her down, grinning.

The black striped apprentice suddenly kicked upward, hitting her mentor in the underbelly.

The brown and cream warrior was soon pinned by Silverpaw.

"Well done, Silverpaw!" Swiftstripe stood up and licked the sand off her pelt.

Silverpaw blushed with pride.

"Thank you."

Her mentor smiled and said, "Well we better get back to camp."

Silverpaw nodded, still grinning, and trailed behind her mentor back to ThunderClan camp.

Chapter 3 - Lionpaw

The leafy treetops protected the apprentices from the blazing green-leaf sun as they tiredly walked through the forest.

Their mentors decided to do a group training session today for sparring and then they would split up for hunting.

Lionpaw could hear Fawnpaw complaining to Silverpaw about the past couple days.

"I can't believe Foxshadow is making me come today!" Fawnpaw meowed with protest, "I did chores all day yesterday and hunted so much prey to feed the clan for weeks! I'm exhausted!"

Silverpaw snorted. "Tell me about it! I'm pretty sure I killed all the prey in our territory and plus I have to deal with....ugh....*Flowerpaw.*"

Lionpaw rolled his eyes.

He's sure that everyone in camp knows about Flowerpaw versus Silverpaw.

All the cats are tired of it...except for Fawnpaw, who has Silverpaw's back and hates Flowerpaw almost as much.

Lionpaw wasn't a huge fan of Flowerpaw either.

She was the complete opposite of her sister, Velvetpaw.

She was snappy, negative, and rude to all the apprentices (but Lionpaw).

But the worst part about the red pawed she-cat...she was obsessed with Lionpaw.

Lionpaw's den-mates sure loved to tease him about it too.

He remembered he asked Fawnpaw about the crush a moon ago.

"Fawnpaw...why is Flowerpaw always following me around and stuff?"

"Ugh Lionpaw sometimes you are so clueless! Flowerpaw obviously likes you!" Fawnpaw had groaned.

Lionpaw panted slightly and his light golden fur was slick with sweat.

It felt like seasons until they finally reached Sandy Hollow.

"Ok everyone, we are going to pair up the apprentices for sparring." Whitebelly announced.

"Fawnpaw will go up against Hawkpaw."

Fawnpaw grinned, flexing her claws and Hawkpaw looked slightly nervous but didn't drop his charming smile.

"Lionpaw with Cloverpaw."

The cool-headed she nodded at Lionpaw.

*Oh no that means...*Lionpaw thought realizing what cats made up the last pair.

"And that leaves Flowerpaw and Silverpaw." Whitebelly sighed.

Everyone was silent as Silverpaw and Flowerpaw were shooting death glares at one another.

"Ok let's start with Fawnpaw and Hawkpaw!" Flamepelt said quickly, breaking the tension in the air.

It was sad to watch.

Fawnpaw completely dominated Hawkpaw in the fight.

Once they got up and shook their pelts, Hawkpaw flashed his smile at Fawnpaw.

"I was going easy on you, beautiful."

"Sure you were." His sister rolled her eyes at the white and black tom.

Hawkpaw winked.

Fawnpaw quickly trotted over to Silverpaw, shuddering.

Silverpaw smirked and Fawnpaw looked like she wanted to rake her claws across the she-cat's muzzle.

"Lionpaw, Cloverpaw, your up."

Silverpaw's graceful sister padded down into the sparring area.

He noticed Stormleap looking at him expectedly and he followed her.

Once the sparring started, Lionpaw had to admit how well Cloverpaw fought and dodged his blows.

In the end though, he tripped her and pinned her while she was stunned.

Cloverpaw nodded and meowed, "Nice one, Lionpaw."

The golden apprentice grinned at his former rival.

He walked up to Fawnpaw and Silverpaw.

"So ladies, did I look great or did I look great?"

Silverpaw looked like she was holding in a fit of giggles while Fawnpaw snorted.

"First of all, you're acting like Hawkpaw and second, none of those options are correct." Fawnpaw said, giggling.

"Wow thanks for the kindness, sis."

"Flowerpaw, Silverpaw c'mon." Wolffang interrupted the apprentices.

"Ok girl, you got this! Show the fox heart what you're made of!" Fawnpaw cheered as Silverpaw flexed her claws and treaded down into the sand.

Soon enough the two cats faced each other snarling.

Lionpaw pricked his ears and heard Flowerpaw, "You're going down."

"Not before you!" he heard Silverpaw hiss.

Then the fight begun.

Lionpaw was positive everyone closed their eyes but Fawnpaw and Swiftstripe, who were eagerly watching.

Suddenly Lionpaw's gaze caught a flash of claws and then Silverpaw's flank was bleeding.

Fawnpaw noticed and starting telling Swiftstripe.

Then there was a yowl and Flowerpaw's muzzle was dripping with blood.

Silverpaw lashed out at the tan apprentice, claws extended.

"Whoa, whoa stop the fight!" Swiftstripe yowled.

The two apprentices were once again facing each other, panting heavily and covered in wounds.

"We do NOT use our claws!" Stormleap's eyes glinted with anger as he stood besides Swiftstripe.

"You two will clean the elders ticks and change their bedding for a moon...and we will definitely report this to Thornstar." Wolffang nodded.

"Now everyone let's head back to camp and these two will go straight to Shimmersky." Whitebelly meowed tiredly.

Flowerpaw turned around sharply, purposely hitting Silverpaw's

face with her tail.

Silverpaw, Fawnpaw, and Swiftstripe snarled after her in unison.

"You totally won!" Swiftstripe meowed, turning to her apprentice.

Fawnpaw nodded solemnly.

"Great StarClan, I swear Swiftstripe you're a warrior! You don't take sides!" Stormleap said, his gaze filled with amusement.

"Well I'm just stating facts." the cream warrior grumbled.

Lionpaw caught up with Silverpaw on their travel back to camp.

"That was pretty cool." he grinned.

"I know." Silverpaw held her head high towards the sunset.

Lionpaw laughed.

"And just so you know...I so won." the black pawed she flashed a charming smile much like her brother's.

Lionpaw shook his head, still laughing, and gazed up at the red-streaked sky.

Chapter 4 - Silverpaw

"Oh Silverpaw, there's this huge tick that I feel on my tail. Do you mind getting that?" one of the elders, Lavenderpool, asked.

Silverpaw held back a groan, staying as far away from Flowerpaw as possible.

At least it was their last day of punishment.

Silverpaw wasn't sure she could stand Halfmask's complaining.

After she finished removing Lavenderpool's tick with mouse-bile, she emerged from the elder's tree, grateful for the sunlight.

"All cats old enough the catch their own prey gather beneath the Highledge for a clan meeting!"

The white and silver apprentice's gaze focused on Thornstar, who was sitting formally on top of the Highledge.

She sat down, neatly placing her tail over her black paws, and watched as the rest of ThunderClan gather around.

Lionpaw came back from hunting patrol and trotted over to sit next to Silverpaw after he dropped his catches in the fresh-kill pile.

"I wonder what Thornstar is going to announce." the golden tom whispered to her.

"Well, I'm pretty sure there's a gathering tonight so maybe he's going to chose who's coming...I hope I can go this time."

Silverpaw wasn't able to go last time because of the punishment that Flowerpaw got her into.

If Thornstar chooses me to go I can finally see what's going on with the

other clans...and catch up with the other apprentices, Silverpaw thought eagerly.

"As most of you know, there is a gathering tonight and I will choose the cats who get to go." the brown furred leader announced.

Many cats turned to each other and chatted excitedly.

Thornstar cleared his throat and the conversation died down.

The ThunderClan leader then called out the names of cats who would be going.

Silverpaw heard her name and she celebrated silently in her head.

Lionpaw as also going, which made her heart filled with joy.

Stop! You and Lionpaw are just FRIENDS. You do not like him like that. Silverpaw scolded herself.

But the white and silver tabby couldn't help but stare at Lionpaw's golden fur.

Fawnpaw noticed her staring and slightly narrowed her eyes.

Silverpaw quickly glanced anywhere else but the golden tom when she saw her friend's expression.

She looked at Lionpaw again and blushed when he flashed his sweet smile at her.

The full moon was beaming down as the chosen cats of ThunderClan followed their leader through the forest to Fourtrees.

All of the apprentices got to go as with many of the warriors and the deputy.

ThunderClan emerged from the bushes into the clearing where RiverClan was already waiting.

"Thornstar." the leader of RiverClan, Twigstar, dipped her head towards ThunderClan's leader as he leapt on top of the leader's rock.

"Greetings, Twigstar." Thornstar said respectfully.

"Oakstar and Blossomstar should arrive shorty." the beige tortoiseshell mewed, flicking her tail.

Silverpaw lanced around at the sleek RiverClan cats.

She was bored and she sat down and licked her paw thinking of something to do.

Right then, her sister, Cloverpaw, padded up to her eagerly.

"Hey Silverpaw! I want you to meet some of my RiverClan friends!"

"Well I don't have much to do so why not?" Silverpaw mewed to the white and black she-cat.

Cloverpaw led her sister to two RiverClan apprentices.

"Silverpaw, this is Splashpaw," she gestured to the mottled orange tom, "And Ripplepaw," she pointed to the smaller, dark ginger tabby she next to Splashpaw.

"Guys this is my sister, Silverpaw."

"Nice to meet you." Ripplepaw smiled kindly at her.

"You too." Silverpaw returned the smile.

They turned to see Splashpaw complimenting Cloverpaw and Cloverpaw blushing.

"Ew." said Silverpaw and Ripplepaw simultaneously.

"Ugh Splashpaw so has a crush on your sister. He admitted it to me himself." the dark ginger she-cat rolled her eyes at her brother.

"Huh, I'd never seen Cloverpaw like that before...she's usually cool-headed and graceful."

"Weird." they both meowed again.

They grinned at each other.

Silverpaw knew that she just made a great friend.

Thud. Rustle. Tap.

She heard paw steps and a new scent filled her nose.

ShadowClan.

A slim, tough yet pretty looking she-cat revealed herself through the shadows of the bracken, a group of cats following behind her.

It was Blossomstar, the ShadowClan leader.

"How are you, Blossomstar?" Thornstar asked the tabby.

"I'm quite well thank you, Thornstar."

"You look well, Blossomstar. Prey running smooth?" Twigstar said.

"It is. I assume the same for you, Twigstar?"

"It's been a plentiful green-leaf."

The leaders then fell silent as they pricked there ears to more paw steps.

WindClan finally arrived from the moor.

"Finally Oakstar! You are always late, aren't you?" Blossomstar raised a cat brow at the brown striped leader.

"I apologize, Blossomstar. There are always problems I need to resolve in my clan."

"My clan also has problems but as you see I am not the last to arrive." said Blossomstar sternly.

The two leaders had a moment of tension between them until Thornstar broke the silence.

"Let's get started, shall we?"

Silverpaw was laughing with Ripplepaw and a ShadowClan

apprentice she just met named Elkpaw.

"Oh! I think the gathering is about to start." Ripplepaw said flicked her tail to the four clan leaders on the tall rock.

Silverpaw gazed at the leaders as Twigstar started the gathering.

"RiverClan is well. The fish are very plentiful and the river is flowing smoothly. The only major concern are the Twolegs that are slowly edging closer to our camp but its nothing that a few warriors could fix. That is all." Twigstar stepped back and Thornstar took her place.

"ThunderClan is great as well. It was been a beautiful green-leaf and we have kits that will be soon joining the clan."

Silverpaw realized he was referring to Embertail and she was happy for the expecting queen.

Thornstar continued. "We also have apprentices who are closer and closer to becoming full warriors and we hope this luck will last for ThunderClan."

Blossomstar stepped forward.

"ShadowClan is fine. We are proud and are thriving like a good clan should. My warriors discovered a badger den recently and there was a battle to drive them out. Sadly, we lost our deputy, Smokehop in the chaos. Replacing him will be Peachfur, who is a strong and loyal warrior," she gestured to a ragged, ginger spotted she-cat who was standing besides the other deputies. "Also, Thornstar, we drove the badgers across the thunderpath and they might have found a way into your territory. Be careful...they were some of the strongest I've seen."

Thornstar bowed his head, gratefully. "Thank you for the warning, Blossomstar."

Next was Oakstar.

"Well there is not much to report, I must say. The rabbits are running and the moors are as plentiful as ever. There has been a

few dogs chasing away our prey but I don't think they are a threat to any of the clans."

When the WindClan leader was finished, Thornstar called out, "ThunderClan let's head out!"

"See you guys next time!" Silverpaw said quickly to Ripplepaw and Elkpaw before dashing off to follow her leader through the bracken.

Chapter 5 - Lionpaw

It was a lovely afternoon of green-leaf and Lionpaw was in camp with Silverpaw.

She was talking to him and the sound of her voice made his heart flutter in his chest.

You're just friends. You're just friends. You're just friends, part of his mind said.

But does it matter if you're more than friends? a tiny part of his mind replied back.

He sighed his mind an ongoing war about his feelings for the pretty tabby.

Lionpaw and Silverpaw were laying in the sun when their mentors came up to them.

"C'mon you two! Get up out of the sun." Swiftstripe said her mew filled with excitement.

"What's going on?" Lionpaw turned towards Stormleap.

"We're doing a fun competition with all the apprentices," His mentor meowed. "And we are all going to be late if you don't hurry up!"

"Ok! Ok! I'm coming! I'm coming!" Silverpaw said tiredly.

The two apprentices followed their mentors out of the fern tunnel.

Lionpaw noticed Stormleap standing a bit closer to Swiftstripe then a cat normally would.

Maybe I'm not the only one who was a crush here. Lionpaw smiled to

himself.

The four ThunderClan cats finally reached a clearing where they saw Fawnpaw, Hawkpaw, Cloverpaw, and Flowerpaw with all their mentors.

"Well there they are!" Fawnpaw burst out.

Lionpaw quickly padded next to his sister.

"What were you doing? You were with Silverpaw, weren't you?" Fawnpaw bombed him with questions.

"We were just relaxing! Gee sis, calm down!" he whisper-shouted back at her.

The white-spotted she-cat's amber gaze was filled with suspicion.

"Ok everyone listen up!" Flamepelt, Cloverpaw's mentor, commanded.

All the apprentices eye's locked on the ginger tom.

"Today we are having a contest. Every single one of you will be tested on strength, speed, and your ability to climb." Flamepelt's gaze stared down each one of them.

"This competion is for us mentors see your progress in your training. So, we will hold a race, a sparring match, and a tree climbing race."

The flame-colored warrior beckoned the apprentices to follow him and he showed them the staring point and the end point, which was an oak sapling.

"Ok all apprentices line up at the starting point!" Foxshadow called out to them, standing with all the other mentors.

He noticed the way Silverpaw formed a stretching-like pose and he did his best to copy her.

"You start when I say go."

Lionpaw was ready to sprint, he gaze trying to see the silhouette of the sapling from several fox-lengths away.

"Go!"

Lionpaw burst forward, his strides forming a rhythm with his heartbeat.

He thought he was doing pretty well.

He already pasted most of the apprentices and was in the lead.

The golden tom could just see the sapling when suddenly something caught the corner of his eye.

It was a white and silver blur.

Silverpaw raced ahead of him, her black paws barely touching the ground.

*Whoa...*his amber eyes gazed after her in awe.

Silverpaw reached the sapling a few tail lengths later and grinned in triumph.

Her sister, also pretty swift, reached the end point a few seconds after.

Lionpaw came in third and was pretty impressed with himself.

"Ha! I knew my apprentice was the fastest! Well done, Silverpaw!" Swiftstripe's light blue gaze was filled with pride.

All the mentors silently groaned at Swiftstripe, tired of her making this into more of a competion than it already was.

"Ok lets go to sparring."

Sparring was how it usually went.

Lionpaw was paired with Fawnpaw (He lost terribly).

Cloverpaw and Flowerpaw(It was a close call but Flowerpaw won to

Silverpaw's dismay).

And finally it was Silverpaw and Hawkpaw(Hawkpaw actually won to everyone's pleasant surprise).

Now this is where they had to climb trees.

Flamepelt said it was a 'useful skill to learn'.

All the apprentices either looked bored and nervous as they lined up by the Great Sycamore tree.

"Ok guys. The apprentice that climbs up the highest wins. But don't climb to high...we don't want anyone getting hurt.

Lionpaw gulped.

He did NOT want to fall from that high.

When Flamepelt gave the signal to start, the brown striped apprentice rushed up one side of the large tree, grasping a hold of branches.

He tried not to think about how far the ground was so he just kept on climbing.

After a little while he heard, "Lionpaw you can come down now you won!"

The golden tom looked down and saw Stormleap shouting up to him.

He slid down the truck, digging his claws through the sycamore bark.

The rest of the apprentices were staring at him, wide eyed.

"How did you-" Silverpaw began her mew filled with shock.

Lionpaw tired to look as cool as he could in front of the she-cat.

"Oh, you know, its just a skill I have I guess," he said in the deepest voice he could manage.

"Well its a pretty cool skill!" she replied looking impressed.

He wanted to leap for joy at the compliment from Silverpaw.

She grinned at him before padding over to her mentor.

They were all back in camp and the sun was dipping lower and lower into the fading daylight.

Lionpaw was eating fresh-kill with Hawkpaw, Fawnpaw, Silverpaw, and Velvetpaw when Cloverpaw burst through the fern tunnel, her green eyes glinted with happiness.

"Guys! I just took my assessment and I passed!" she squealed.

"No way!" said Hawkpaw and Silverpaw simultaneously.

"I'm becoming a warrior at dawn tomorrow!" Cloverpaw said bouncing up and down.

"Congrats!" meowed Fawnpaw.

"I wonder what your warrior name will be," Velvetpaw sat on her haunches.

Lionpaw grinned as Cloverpaw and her siblings went to tell their parents, Lilyfall and Spruceclaw, the big news.

When Velvetpaw and Fawnpaw headed to their nests for the night, the golden apprentice was by himself.

He yawned taking one last look at the stars, which were like bejeweled grains of sand scattered across the night sky.

Chapter 6 - Silverpaw

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting!"

Silverpaw was nuzzling her sister.

"I'm so proud of you, Cloverpaw!" she purred.

"Hey, soon it will be your turn," the tortoiseshell she grinned at her.

Hawkpaw padded over and sat down by his two sisters.

"You may be becoming a fancy warrior but I'm still the oldest," he said, smirking to the senior apprentice.

"Oh you did not just start that! I'm clearly the eldest!" Cloverpaw whisper-yelled playfully.

"Guys, guys break it up! We all know the answer to this problem... I'm obviously the oldest triplet," Silverpaw said calmly as her siblings practically tackled her.

"Ok, ok you three pay attention to Thornstar!" Lilyfall whispered behind them.

The three of them sat up straight, Cloverpaw trembling with excitement.

"Cloverpaw, Flowerpaw, step forward."

Silverpaw almost choked when she heard the name "Flowerpaw".

"She's becoming a warrior, too?!" the black striped tabby sputtered quietly.

Her brother just looked amused at her outrage.

She forced herself not to let this ruin Cloverpaw's ceremony.

Even though this was utterly *unbearable*.

She locked her teal gaze back on Thornstar.

"I, Thornstar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn."

"Cloverpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?

The apprentice responded, "I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan , I give you your warrior name. Cloverpaw, from this moment you will be known as Cloverstep. StarClan honors your cleverness and skills, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Thornstar licked Cloverstep's head.

The same ceremony was preformed for Flowerpaw and she received her warrior name, Flowertail.

"Cloverstep! Flowertail! Cloverstep! Flowertail!" the clan welcomed the new warriors.

Silverpaw only chanted Cloverstep's name.

She was sitting besides her parents and Hawkpaw when Cloverstep dashed over to them.

"I can't believe I'm a warrior now!" she meowed happily, beaming at her family.

"We are so proud of you." Spruceclaw mewed.

Then her father's green gaze turned solemn.

He glanced at his mate Lilyfall and when she gave a slight nod, he turned to his kits.

"I need to tell you guys something."

The three triplets shared a confused look.

"What is it, Father?" Silverpaw mewed, tilting her head in a puzzled way.

"I-I wasn't born a clan cat. I joined ThunderClan as a rouge and got a warrior name. I became mates with your mother, Lilyfall. You are....half-clan"

This shook Silverpaw greatly.

This was a big secret. A *huge* secret.

One you don't keep from your family...

Her siblings looked as shocked and upset as she felt.

"Why would you keep this a secret?!" Hawkpaw said harshly.

"I-I" Spruceclaw seemed lost for words, not prepared for the anger.

"You don't keep this from family! Family tells each other very important things! How do we know your not keeping anything else from us?!" Cloverstep shouted, her whiskers trembling with fury.

"We didn't think you'd be ready..." Lilyfall stepped up for her mate.

"That excuse doesn't matter, Mother! Its like Cloverstep said...family tells each other things. And if you can't do that, maybe we're not a family anymore!" Hawkpaw said, storming away from them.

Cloverstep had tears forming in her eyes and sprinted out of the clearing, heading for the fern tunnel.

"Silverpaw..." Spruceclaw began.

"Save it! I guess we're not family anymore! So if you'd excuse me I have to comfort my sister!" tears slipped down her cheeks as she ran after her sister, not looking back at her broken-hearted parents.

Brambles snagged at her fur as Silverpaw crashed through the

bracken, only paying attention to her sister's scent trail.

She burst into a sort of clearing with a perfect view by the river.

Oh I must be by Sunning Rocks, she thought, gazing at the flowing river.

As she looked around, Silverpaw saw two silhouettes in the middle of the clearing.

The black-pawed tabby crouched low and called out softly, "Cloverstep?"

One of the dark shadows turned around.

"Silverpaw? What are you doing here?"

The dark cloud had passed from over the moon and bright moonlight flooded the clearing.

Cloverstep looked like she'd been crying a lot and Silverpaw gazed over her sister's shoulder to see the other cat.

It was Splashpaw.

"What are you doing here with him? Splashpaw's in RiverClan!"

"Splash*heart* so happens to be the cat I really like!" Cloverstep hissed to her quietly.

Silverpaw shook her head disbelievingly.

"Hey Silverpaw," Splashheart mumbled nervously to her.

"Splashheart." Silverpaw meowed, flicking her ear.

"Uh Splashheart I have to go now," Cloverstep padded to him and purred.

"Everything will be okay, Cloverstep," Splashheart twined his tail around hers.

He looked at Silverpaw as if saying the same.

She quickly looked away and urged her sister to follow her out of the clearing.

Once they were fully back in ThunderClan territory, Silverpaw turned on the green-eyed warrior.

"What were you thinking, Cloverstep?! You can't be with him! It's against the warrior code! What if you were caught..."

"What if I don't care!" Cloverstep snapped harshly at Silverpaw, scowling.

Silverpaw took a step back, hurt.

"I don't care anymore! I love Splashheart! And if you tell anyone...we are not longer sisters, Silverpaw."

Tears flooded her teal eyes and she turned away from Cloverstep, finally bursting.

Cloverstep brushed up besides her.

"Silverpaw, I-I didn't mean that. You will always be my kin. Just a lot has happened today."

"I know, Cloverstep. I was never going to tell anyone. I would never betray you like that," Silverpaw sniffled.

*Like certain someones betrayed us...*she thought angrily.

"Want to head back to camp?" the tortoiseshell she asked.

"Actually not really...I want to stay away from other cats at long as I can." Silverpaw mumbled, flattening her ears.

"Well then, want to stroll with me? We have all night." Cloverstep meowed, her clover green eyes gazed at the tabby kindly.

"I'd love too." Silverpaw replied, giving her a tiny smile.

Together, the two white and black ThunderClan cats set off into the thick trees under the dim, flickering moonlight.

Chapter 7 - Lionpaw

It was a bright morning and the golden tom sensed a storm coming by the dark clouds gathering in the sky.

He saw Hawkpaw, Cloverstep, and Silverpaw gathered together by themselves avoiding other cats.

What's up with them lately? Lionpaw wondered, flicking his tail.

His amber eyes watched the white, silver, and black cats until Cloverstep and Hawkpaw left, leaving Silverpaw alone.

The teal-eyed tabby started to groomed herself when Lionpaw walked over.

"Hey Silverpaw..." he began.

She pretended not to hear him.

"Silverpaw what is up with you lately?!" Lionpaw suddenly meowed.

"Thats not your concern!" she hissed back.

Lionpaw widened his eyes at her, shocked.

He never remembered hearing Silverpaw hiss at him like that.

"Well I'm sorry if I'm trying to help because I'm a concerned clanmate!"

"I'm sorry I don't have the heart to tell you whats going on!" Silverpaw mewed, her voice cracking with pain.

She turned away from him, sobbing.

Lionpaw's anger faded instantly and he brushed up against her white and silver pelt.

"You can tell me anything, Silverpaw. I'm always here for you." the golden tom purred to her softly.

Silverpaw met his gaze.

"Oh Lionpaw! It's awful! I'm part rouge! I'm half-clan! So are Hawkpaw and Cloverstep. My-my father, Spruceclaw was never clan-born. And now my family is broken and everything just a mess and-and..." her mew trailed off as a tear slipped down her cheek.

"Why have you been avoiding everyone? Avoiding me?" Lionpaw said, not caring how desperate the question sounded.

"W-we thought everyone would hate us..."

"Do you think I care about how you have rouge blood? Well just so you know, I don't!" Lionpaw said fiercely, placing his head on top of Silverpaw's.

She sniffed and twined her tail around his.

"Thanks Lionpaw. You will always be my good friend."

The word "friend" stung but he didn't care.

He only cared about Silverpaw.

"Oh Silverpaw I have to go! I have dawn patrol today!" he meowed quickly, standing up.

As he padded to the fern tunnel, he saw movement in the bushes where he and Silverpaw just were.

Lionpaw narrowed his eyes as the flash of fur he saw was the same shade of brown as his stripes.

Fawnpaw...

Lionpaw growled as he thought the name of his kin.

He stormed outside the fern tunnel where Stormleap, Foxshadow, and Sunnybird, a young, golden-mottled warrior she-cat, were waiting.

"Hey Lionpaw. We just need Fawnpaw and we can get going." his mentor mewed, flicking his dark gray tail.

His white spotted sister appeared no sooner then Stormleap said.

Lionpaw narrowed his eyes at Fawnpaw.

She was obviously trying to ignore him.

When the warriors were ahead of him, he dropped back and growled at Fawnpaw.

"I know you were eavesdropping on my conversion with Silverpaw! Don't you try to deny it!" he whispered-hissed at her.

"Then I won't, brother" she held her head high, her orange eyes flashing with outrage.

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to see if she would talk to you and not her best friend."

"I'm her best friend!"

"Don't make me laugh! You just like her cause you think she's pretty!"

"No! She also has a great personality it case you haven't noticed!"

"Ugh you get me so irked, Lionpaw!" Fawnpaw bared her fangs at him.

Sunnybird suddenly held her tail high at the cats behind her, a signal for them to stop.

The two siblings fell silent as they picked up a strange scent.

Lionpaw was trying to figure out the smell when suddenly he heard

branches breaking and heavy paw steps.

Thump. Thump. Thump. Rustle. Rustle. Snap.

Suddenly there was blur of black and white fur and the strange scent surround him.

"Badgers!" Foxshadow exclaimed.

The two badgers snarled at the clan cats and lashed out at them.

Lionpaw's hackles were raised and he slid out his sharp claws.

"Attack!" Stormleap yowled as the badgers lunged at them.

One of them headed for Fawnpaw and it quickly had her pinned.

The golden apprentice leapt on top of the enraged beast and dug his claws into its fur.

The badger split part of Fawnpaw's ear and she yelped in pain.

Lionpaw sunk his teeth into the badger's flesh, feeling its blood flow into his mouth.

The badger howled in pain and tried to fling the apprentice from its back.

Suddenly, Sunnybird dashed to the rescue, shielding the injured Fawnpaw and raking the badger's muzzle.

When the badger finally managed to shake Lionpaw off, it stormed back towards the path it came from.

Its friend followed closely behind after Stormleap and Foxshadow were finished with it.

The ThunderClan cats were panting heavily.

Lionpaw scanned the dawn patrol for any injuries.

Everyone was all in one piece, thank StarClan and the only major wounds were Fawnpaw's split ear, Stormleap's cut eye, and a deep

cut on Lionpaw's flank.

"Is everyone alive?" said an exhausted Foxshadow.

They nodded.

"Ok we need to get all the injured cats to Shimmersky and Velvetpaw. Lets head back to camp!" Sunnybird announced to the tired patrol.

Lionpaw licked his jaws and tasted his own blood.

He and the other cats limped all the way to the fern tunnel and Foxshadow had to carry his apprentice through camp.

They was and outburst of comments and questions from the warriors when the patrol stumbled into camp, cut and bleeding.

"What happened?!"

"Oh StarClan...."

"Is everyone alive?"

"What attacked you?"

"Was it another clan...?"

Thornstar padded up to them.

"Sunnybird, tell me what happened," he asked the white and gold warrior.

"There as a badger attack, Thornstar. No one was fatality injured but we didn't all come out untouched," Sunnybird reported.

"Make sure all the injured cats go to the medicine den."

"Yes, Thornstar," she dipped her head to her leader and went to see her mate, Wolffang.

Shimmersky came out from her den and hustled the injured patrol into her den.

"Lionpaw, Fawnpaw! Are you guys ok?" Velvetpaw rushed up to them when they entered the herb-filled room.

"We're fine but we both have some scratches."

Shimmersky padded to her apprentice. "Velvetpaw, I need you to treat the apprentices and I'll get back to them after I'm finished with Stormleap."

The shy, red-furred medicine apprentice chewed up some dock and applied it to the cut on his flank.

After she wrapped the wound in cobwebs, Velvetpaw moved on to Fawnpaw.

When Fawnpaw was treated and checked on, she meowed to Lionpaw, "I need to have a chat with Silverpaw. About you."

She stood up angrily and limped out of the warrior den in search of the white and silver apprentice.

"Oh Fawnpaw what are doing?" Lionpaw muttered to himself, worriedly.

Chapter 8 - Silverpaw

Silverpaw was pacing back and forth near the apprentice den.

She was hoping that her friends were alright after the badger attack.

The nervousness flutter around in her stomach like many wild butterflies.

"Silverpaw you alright?"

The sound of Swiftstripe's mew made her jump.

"Oh h-hi Swiftstripe. You startled me," Silverpaw said, her voice shaking.

"Is everything ok?" the cream and brown warrior sat down by her apprentice.

"Yeah everything's fine," she couldn't help but sighing.

Swiftstripe raised a cat brow at her.

"Ok fine! I'm worried about the dawn patrol and there's been family issues and everything is kind of overwhelming right now."

"Would it make you feel better to have a new name?"

It took a second for the black-pawed apprentice to figure out what she meant.

"Wait..." she meowed excitedly after she connected the dots, "I'm going to take my assessment!"

Her mentor grinned.

"Oh Swiftstripe! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!" Silverpaw felt more happy then she had in a while.

"Well, its about time anyways. You and Lionpaw will be taking it together. I'll see you tomorrow morning bright and early, Silverpaw," Swiftstripe winked before padding off towards the warrior den.

I'm going to be a warrior! I'm going to be made a warrior with the others! Silverpaw thought as she pranced joyfully to the decoration of the medicine den to tell Lionpaw and Fawnpaw.

Then she ran straight into a brown pelt.

"Oh hey, Fawnpaw. I have huge news!" Silverpaw mewed excitedly after recognizing who it was.

"Whoa, wait you're actually talking to me. I thought you would save that energy for Lionpaw," Fawnpaw sneered.

Silverpaw felt her kind smile slide off her face like dripping tree sap.

"W-what?" she said, taken aback.

"Oh don't pretend you didn't do anything princess because you're not the innocent one here."

"Fawnpaw....what in StarClan....why are you being so rude?" Silverpaw asked feeling dread and despair growing in her chest.

"Ok explain Silverpaw. Whats so great about my stupid brother that makes you able to talk to him and not me?" the white-spotted apprentice growled the question in her face.

"He actually was being supportive and kind unlike you. And he's not stupid."

"Don't you start with that crush again. That's the thing that's stupid."

"Fawnpaw won't you quit it! I found out I'm half-clan....part-rouge. There are you happy you know the answer now!" Silverpaw

snapped angrily.

"Why didn't you tell me!"

"Because you might have taken it the wrong way. You do that sometimes. You just can't understand other cat's feelings like Lionpaw..."

By the look in Fawnpaw's eyes, Silverpaw instantly knew she said the wrong thing.

"Are you saying Lionpaw's better than me?!"

A few raindrops fell on the ground.

"No! He's just more supportive than you!" she snarled, her rage finally catching up to her.

"I am supportive!"

"No. You're. Not."

"Well, it's better than being half-clan!" Fawnpaw spat.

The broke Silverpaw.

She let out a choked sob as the rain fell harder and harder from the darkened sky.

Fawnpaw's amber gaze filled with regret.

"Silverpaw I-"

"GO AWAY!" Silverpaw screamed at the brown-furred she-cat. "You are NOT my friend! Friends don't care about blood! Lionpaw's a real friend. You're fake!"

She could see the outrage returning in Fawnpaw.

"I NEVER WANTED TO BE YOUR FRIEND ANYWAY!" Fawnpaw shouted back at her.

"FINE! LIKE I CARE! SEE YOU AROUND, FAWNPAW!" she yelled as

loud as she could in the other apprentice's face.

"GOOD RIDDANCE TO YOU, SILVERPAW!" Fawnpaw screamed louder and turned away from Silverpaw.

Silverpaw cried but she could barely tell from the pouring rain.

She sprinted to the apprentice den and dove into her nest.

After a long while, she scented Fawnpaw entering the apprentice den and Silverpaw's curled up as tight as she could, tears flooding her sight.

Fawnpaw choose the nest farthest away from Silverpaw's which made the black-striped tabby fell relieved and more upset at the same time.

Silverpaw slammed her teal eyes shut, praying to StarClan for her to get to sleep so she could be lost in a peaceful dream forever.

Silverpaw's dream was everything but peaceful.

It was a nightmare.

Silverpaw was walking through a strange forest.

The trees were dead and dense.

Mist swirled around her paws and she saw shadows of cats emerging from the wilted bushes.

It was all the apprentices and her parents and even Swiftstripe.

They all snarled at her.

"You failed your assessment! You will never become a warrior," Swiftstripe's eyes flashed.

"I knew you could never do it," said Hawkpaw and Cloverstep in unison.

"You're so useless," Fawnpaw snickered.

"I was better than you even as a rouge!" Spruceclaw shook his head

disappointed and Lilyfall held her head high besides him.

"I thought I liked you...but you're nothing. You will always. Be. Nothing." Lionpaw stalked out from the fog standing next to his sister.

They all stepped closer to her.

Taunting her.

Upsetting her.

Hating her.

"STOP!" Silverpaw screamed at the top of her lungs.

The tabby she-cat jerked awake, her heart racing.

She knew it was just a dream but she couldn't help but shedding a tear.

It all seemed so *real.*

Silverpaw took some deep breathes and quietly padded from the den, refusing to look in the direction of Fawnpaw.

The day flew by and it seemed as though Silverpaw couldn't catch up with it.

The faces of cats she knew flickering in and out of her memory.

Lionpaw reassuring her everything would be ok.

Fawnpaw ignoring her.

Swiftstripe trying to get her excited about her assessment (which was rescheduled to the next day because of the rain).

Her father trying to mend things.

Hawkpaw cracking jokes to cheer her up.

Velvetpaw teaching her cool herbs.

Flowertail snickering at her despair and trying to hang out with Lionpaw.

She just wanted this awful day to end.

Everything will be ok when I become a warrior. I just have to wait a little longer, she tried to tell herself as the moon creeped higher up into the starless sky.

Chapter 9 - Lionpaw

Lionpaw leapt out of his nest excitedly.

Today's the day! he thought.

He nudged Silverpaw, who was in the nest next to his.

"Silverpaw wake up! It's our assessments today!"

Silverpaw blinked her teal eyes open wearily and stood up.

"Yeah..." she said looking melancholy.

"Hey, don't let anything get you down. You can only become a warrior once y'know," the golden tom gave her a kind smile.

They were the only ones in the apprentice den and Lionpaw nudged her out into camp.

The sun was rising bit by bit into the cloudy sky.

Spruceclaw rushed up to Silverpaw.

"Silverpaw, before you say anything, I just want to let you know how proud I am of you and Hawkpaw," the white and brown senior warrior gazed at his daughter.

"Aw Dad, I love you so much," Silverpaw whispered, burying her head into Spruceclaw's chest fur.

Spruceclaw purred and rested his head on top of hers.

Lionpaw smiled and walked away, not wanting to interfere with a family moment.

He then walked straight into his sister...the last cat he wanted to see.

Lionpaw shoved past her, not saying a word.

Silverpaw had told him the fight that had happened between her and Fawnpaw.

Then Lionpaw went over and yelled at his sister about it.

Now both siblings were not on speaking terms and that was just fine for Lionpaw.

All the apprentices are going to take their assessments today but Lionpaw and Silverpaw would be hunting in the same area.

He meowed a greeting to Velvetcloud, who just received her full medicine cat name.

Lionpaw caught sight of his mentor and paying over to him.

"Hey Stormleap. When are we starting the assessment?" he asked the dark gray tom.

"Right now actually! I was just looking for you, Lionpaw and Swiftstripe went to find Silverpaw," he replied to the golden apprentice.

Together, they walked out of camp and waited by the fern tunnel.

Lionpaw scented Hawkpaw and Fawnpaw and realized they must've already started their assessments.

When Swiftstripe and Silverpaw finally emerged from the fern tunnel, they began padding deeper into ThunderClan territory.

"Ok. You two are going to split up but still stay fairly close to one another when the assessment starts. All you need to do to pass the assessment is to catch three pieces of prey. And remember, Swiftstripe and I will be watching you and your technique," Stormleap explained.

"Good luck you two," mewed Swiftstripe as she leapt into the bushes, out of sight.

Silverpaw gave Lionpaw an encouraging smile and they set off.

Lionpaw crouched low, his tail waving in the air.

He watched every paw step and the golden tom pounced on a plump vole under a tree root.

He bit down on its neck and he buried the prey excitedly.

One down, two more to go, he thought, filled with confidence.

I hope Silverpaw's doing well, his mind wandered as he sniffed the air in search of more juicy prey to feed the Clan.

He smelled a familiar scent and realized, with relief, that it was just his mentor in the bracken.

Lionpaw shook his head, trying to clear out all distractions as he scented a crow.

After he successfully killed a crow and a mouse, Lionpaw grinned in victory knowing he passed his assessment.

Ooh I smell a squirrel, he lifted his pink nose into the air, *It can't hurt to catch one more piece of prey as extra credit.*

The brown striped tom spotted it a couple tail-lengths away and he stalked it quietly.

And the moment he pounced he saw another figure leap at the same time for the squirrel.

They banged into each other and the squirrel scampered away.

"Fox dung!" the figure cursed and Lionpaw soon realized it was Silverpaw.

"How's your assessment going, Silverpaw?" Lionpaw mewed as the white and silver tabby shook her pelt.

"Its good. I already caught enough prey. I just thought the squirrel would be a nice addition," she grinned.

"Same!"

His amber gaze looked around the clearing.

A fox length away was the drop-off of Bramble Valley.

"Whoa..." said Silverpaw, noticing the same thing.

Movement caught Lionpaw's eye and he turned towards a leafy bush.

For a split second he thought he saw a flash of tan fur, too dark to be Swiftstripe's.

*Huh...*he blinked and the fur was gone, *I had to have imagined it.*

Suddenly, Lionpaw heard a strange noise coming from the same bush and Silverpaw pricked her ears towards it as well.

It was a dry, raspy sound.

Hisssssssssssss.

A black snake slithered out and hissed loudly, baring its deadly fangs.

Swiftstripe and Stormleap sprinted out from the patch of bracken over by Silverpaw.

The snake made its way quickly over to Silverpaw and she let out a cry and backed up, extremely close to the drop-off.

Lionpaw, at the moment, had his gaze locked on the ugly creature as Stormleap scratched it.

Swiftstripe bit it hard and flung off the edge of the clearing.

She then turned to Stormleap, panting, and they were focused on each other.

Lionpaw looked back to see if Silverpaw was alright but what he saw made his heart stop beating in his chest.

Silverpaw slipped and was hanging from one paw.

Below her were deadly thorn bushes and sharp rocks... a long way down.

"L-Lionpaw help me!" she cried out desperately.

The golden tom didn't know what to do.

The mentors just realized what was going on but he was the closest cat to Silverpaw.

It was like his paws were frozen to the ground.

And when he snapped back into reality and leapt forward to save her, it was already too late.

Her single black paw lost whatever grip it had and slipped.

"NO!" Lionpaw screamed at the top of his lungs.

Silverpaw's shriek of terror faded into nothing but an echo as the tabby plummeted down to her death.

"NO! SILVERPAW!" the golden tom howled.

"N-NO!" Swiftstripe cried.

Stormleap's face was filled with pain and despair.

"She's gone. Silverpaw's gone." Lionpaw whispered disbelievingly, tears streaming down his face.

Instantly, the realization hit him.

Hard.

The pain in his chest shattered his heart into a million pieces.

The golden tom wailed loudly.

The wail was filled with so much agony that it could shake StarClan.

Silverpaw is dead.

The thought rang in his ears and it broke him even further.

Silverpaw is dead.

Silverpaw is dead and its all my fault!

Chapter 10 - Lionpaw

Lionpaw couldn't think.

He couldn't feel anything but grief, regret, and heartache.

The golden tom still couldn't believe that she was gone.

He sobbed harshly as he, Stormleap, and Swiftstripe walked miserably back to camp, not even bothering digging up his prey.

Lionpaw was crying harder when they arrived at the entrance to camp.

He cowered behind his mentor in despair as they padded through the fern tunnel.

Fawnpaw waited for him and rushed up to him.

"Lionpaw I passed my assess- wait are you ok? Where's Silverpaw? I need to apologize," she said, glancing behind him looking for the tabby.

"Lionpaw seriously whats wrong. And where is Silverpaw?" Fawnpaw sounded slightly worried now.

Cats gathered around him and the two mentors, wondering why they looked so upset.

"Lionpaw? Tell me whats going on!" his sister demanded.

Lionpaw couldn't speak.

It was as though his voice vanished and all the came out from his jaws was a choked sob.

"S-Silverpaw's dead!" cried Swiftstripe, tears sliding down her face.

The crowd gasped.

"No!"

"Silverpaw is....gone?"

"This can't be."

"No! NO! You're lying!" Fawnpaw shook her head, her amber eyes filled with fear, shock, and pain.

"No! My sister can't be dead!" shouted Cloverstep, emerging from the cluster of ThunderClan cats.

Hawkpaw's jaws were wide open with disbelief and he blinked, shedding tears.

"Silverpaw fell over the edge of Bramble Valley," meowed Stormleap quietly, dipping his head with grief.

Thornstar then padded up to Stormleap.

"Are you sure she couldn't have survived?" he asked the gray tom.

"Thornstar, I-I don't think any cat could still be alive after a fall like that," said Lionpaw's mentor sadly.

The brown furred leader sighed sadly and leapt onto Highledge.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Highrock for a clan meeting!" he yowled.

The members of ThunderClan crowded below the Highledge, staring at Thornstar.

"I have some terrible news. For those who don't know, Silverpaw has recently died. Tonight we hold a vigil for her. May she hunt StarClan," he dipped his head.

Lilyfall and Spruceclaw gasped.

Velvetcloud flattened her ears and cried.

Flowertail's expression was unreadable.

Tears dripped down Fawnpaw's face and she shook her head in denial.

Everyone was silent.

Yet the silence was so loud in Lionpaw's ears.

His chest heaved as he sobbed more.

"Although bad things happen, sometimes great things can happen too. So today, some apprentices will be made warriors," he announced to the quiet Clan.

"Fawnpaw, Lionpaw, Hawkpaw step forward."

They all looked more broken and upset than happy when the three apprentices stepped towards Thornstar.

"I, Thornstar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn,"

"Fawnpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do" whispered Fawnpaw sadly.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Fawnpaw, from this moment you will be known as Fawnpelt. StarClan honors your bravery, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan," Thornstar meowed.

And when Hawkpaw became Hawksong it was Lionpaw's turn.

"Lionpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" he leader asked him.

Lionpaw was dazed for a second then said in a choked mew, "I-I

do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Lionpaw, from this moment you will be known as Lionwing. StarClan honors your skills, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

"Fawnpelt! Hawksong! Lionwing!" his clanmates chanted but it all felt so wrong.

Silverpaw should've been made a warrior too. Lionwing thought, full of misery.

Instead of smiling with their clanmates, Fawnpelt rushed straight to the warriors den, avoiding everyone.

Hawksong went to comfort his family.

Lionwing just sat there, not acknowledging anything.

And when it was moonhigh, it was time for Silverpaw's vigil.

The cats for ThunderClan gathered around a single teal flower on top of a clump of dirt.

Cats who known her well were welcomed to say a few words before the vigil was over.

"She was such a skilled apprentice. She should've became a warrior today," Swiftstripe said hoarsely, bending down to touch noses with the small, teal flower.

"She was my best friend and I never should have judged her. I-Im so sorry Silverpaw," cried Fawnpelt.

Then Lionwing stumbled forward.

"She was amazing. And kind. And funny. And skilled. And beautiful," he whispered the last words so only he himself could hear.

When he gazed at the teal flower, it reminded him of Silverpaw's

thoughtful eyes.

And he sprinted out of camp.

He didn't stop until he was completely out of breath and he had the prefect view of the sunset.

Lionwing's amber eyes were filled with tears.

The golden warrior gazed up at the few stars that were appearing in the sky and he wailed.

"Silverpaw, I'm so sorry. You died because of me!"

Lionwing tried to get the memory of Silverpaw falling out of his mind.

He tried telling himself it was not him.

That he didn't kill Silverpaw.

But deep down, Lionwing knew it was all.

His.

Fault.

Author's Note

Yay I finished my first ever fan fiction!

So I know in the Warriors series there are like 20 chapters in a book but my stories are only going to be 10 well because...

a) I don't have a lot of time (cuz I have distance learning)

and b) Im planning to do a lot with Warriors fan fiction (like Im going to make 9 books in total in generations if that makes sense lol)

So heres the plan.

Im going to make about three arcs in total (unless u guys want me to do more)

Each arc is 3 books.

So 9 books.

Also in case u didn't know, the first arc is called Flickering Moonlight cuz why not!

Anyway, I hope you guys aren't too mad on how chapter 9 ended 😂

I really hope that ppl liked my story and Im hoping to become a better writer as I continue with my fan fictions!

I really appreciate those ppl for voted on my story (I was so overjoyed 😂)

Thank you so much for all the support and make sure you look out for book 2 of Flickering Moonlight!

P.S. Shout out to my amazing followers and their kindness! (ily guys c:)